

AUTHORIZED
A. C. M. P.

CONFORMS
to the
COMICS
CODE

**MYSTERY
ADVENTURE
THRILLS**

MAY
1949
52
PAGES

CROWN

NO.
18

COMICS

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EASY TO INSTALL— on all types and makes of cars!

Be sure to specify which type covers you wish when you order. Note styles illustrated below:



1. Solid back for 4-door sedan—front or rear. Rear for coach or coupe



2. Divided back, solid seat for front coupe or coach



3. Individual seats or bucket type for divided back and seat

\$398 for 3-passenger solid back coupe, or rear seat of coach or sedan
\$895 FRONT SEAT COVER \$4.98 complete set of covers for sedan or coach



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| <input type="checkbox"/> 3-pass. divided back coupe \$4.98 | My car is a 19... Make |
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| <input type="checkbox"/> Rush postpaid—\$..... enclosed. <input type="checkbox"/> Send C.O.D. plus postage. | |

Name.....
(please print)

Address

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- ☐ Please include one pair Fibre Door Protectors to match, at \$1.00 per set
☐ Wedge cushion to match, \$1.00

KID SAFETY SAYS PLAY SAFE!

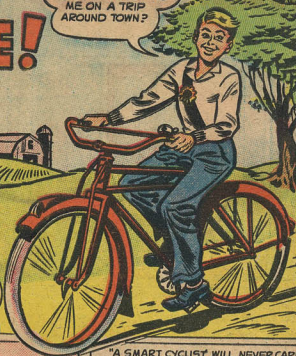
AND GET THE MOST FUN WITH YOUR BICYCLE!

MILLIONS OF BOYS, GIRLS AND
ADULTS WILL BE RIDING THEIR
BICYCLES MORE OFTEN DURING
THE NICER WEATHER...

HAVE FUN...BUT PLAYSAFE!

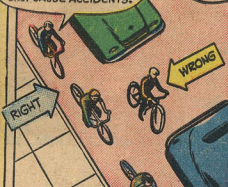
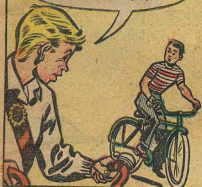
HERE ARE A FEW SIMPLE SUGGESTIONS
EVERY SMART CYCLIST SHOULD FOLLOW:

HI, THERE!
HOW ABOUT JOINING
ME ON A TRIP
AROUND TOWN?



JUST A MINUTE, JACKIE!
DID YOU CHECK THE AIR
PRESSURE IN THOSE TIRES?
DON'T YOU KNOW THE
FIRST RULES FOR A CYCLIST
IS TO HAVE A SIGNAL HORN
AND KEEP HIS BIKE IN
GOOD CONDITION?

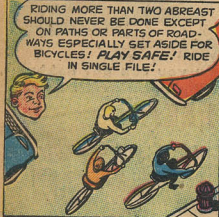
JACKIE, YOU MUST
STAY CLOSE TO THE RIGHT-
HAND CURB, MOVING **WITH**
TRAFFIC! AND ALWAYS
USE YOUR ARM TO SIGNAL
CHANGE OF DIRECTION!
GOING TOO FAST WILL
ONLY CAUSE ACCIDENTS!



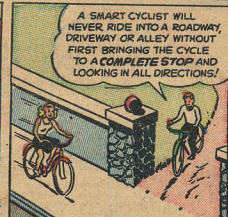
"A SMART CYCLIST" WILL NEVER CARRY
PASSENGERS! THEY OBSTRUCT THE
RIDER'S VIEW AND MAKE BALANCING
MORE DIFFICULT! SECONDLY, YOU MUST
NEVER PERFORM STUNTS ON A BICYCLE
EXCEPT IN A FIELD OR YARD.



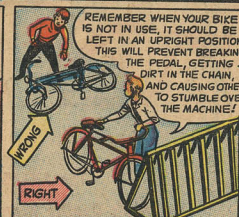
RIDING MORE THAN TWO ABOARD
SHOULD NEVER BE DONE EXCEPT
ON PATHS OR PARTS OF ROAD-
WAYS ESPECIALLY GET ASIDE FOR
BICYCLES! **PLAY SAFE!** RIDE
IN SINGLE FILE!



A SMART CYCLIST WILL
NEVER RIDE INTO A ROADWAY,
DRIVEWAY OR ALLEY WITHOUT
FIRST BRINGING THE CYCLE
TO A **COMPLETE STOP** AND
LOOKING IN ALL DIRECTIONS!



REMEMBER WHEN YOUR BIKE
IS NOT IN USE, IT SHOULD BE
LEFT IN AN UPRIGHT POSITION!
THIS WILL PREVENT BREAKING
THE PEDAL, GETTING
DIRT IN THE CHAIN,
AND CAUSING OTHERS
TO STUMBLE OVER
THE MACHINE!



REMEMBER

1. RIDE **ALONE** ON YOUR BIKE!
2. RIDE **WITH** TRAFFIC! OBEY ALL TRAFFIC SIGNALS!
3. RIDE IN A **SINGLE** LINE! SINGLE FILE!
4. STAY CLOSE TO THE **RIGHT-HAND CURB**!
5. KEEP TIRES PROPERLY INFLATED! REPLACE OLD TIRES **IMMEDIATELY**!
6. REMEMBER YOU CAN LOSE YOUR LIFE HANGING ONTO A MOVING VEHICLE!

P.S. WHEN YOU BUY A NEW BIKE, GET A **KNOWN** BRAND
THAT FEATURES THE PROPER SAFETY EQUIPMENT!

BOBBY SHELBY

AND HIS PALS
WORK OUT WITH THE CHAMP!



GEE, I'D SURE LIKE TO SEE THAT FIGHT!

WORLD'S CHAMPIONSHIP BOUT
CHICK VS. BILL FELLOWS' MUGGINS

NOT MUCH CHANCE OF GOIN'... TICKETS ARE ALL SOLD OUT!

THIS GUY LOOKS FAMILIAR... I'VE SEEN HIM SOMEPLACE...

NICE BIKES YOU BOYS ARE RIDING. MINE'S A SHELBY TOO! CAN'T BEAT 'EM!

SAY, AREN'T YOU CHICK FELLOWS' THE BOXER?

A SHELBY'S GOTTA BE GOOD TO TAKE THE PUNISHMENT I GIVE IT! I RIDE EVERY DAY TO KEEP IN TRAINING!

WE WON'T BE ABLE TO SEE YOU FIGHT, CHICK, BUT WE'LL BE PULLING FOR YOU.

TELL YOU WHAT, BOBBY. IF YOU AND YOUR PALS WILL TAKE TURNS "SPRINTING" WITH ME EVERY AFTERNOON TO HELP BUILD UP MY WIND, I'LL SEE THAT YOU GET RING-SIDE SEATS, SATURDAY NIGHT!

IT'S A DEAL, CHICK! HOW ABOUT IT, FELLOWS?

THE WINNER!

H'RAY! ATABOY, CHICK!



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America's Quality Bicycle

"Champ" in looks, in quality construction and in dependable performance, the new Shelby "52" also outpoints all other bikes made in exclusive features. You'll like the combination stop light and tail light, the natural color, genuine top-grain leather saddle, the chromium airtank, the deluxe, streamlined luggage carrier, to mention a few features that put the Shelby "52" in a class by itself. See the Shelby at your dealer's . . . and you'll agree that it's the bike for you!

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VIC CUTTER

THESE MAN, SENOR CUTTER, IS MAJOR PEDRO MARTINEZ OF THE EL CHICO SECRET POLICE! HE WEESES TO KNOW WHAT 'APPENED HERE!

WELL, IT'S ALL MIXED UP! YOU SEE, IT INVOLVES THE U.S. STATE DEPARTMENT, AND THE DEATH OF ONE OF THEIR AGENTS! THEN THERE'S LAURA AND ERIE, -- SENOR ALVAROS AND A GENTLEMAN CALLED -- **MURDER!** BUT, I'LL TELL IT FROM THE BEGINNING, THIS CURIOUS CASE OF -- "**ADVENTURE IN EL CHICO**"



IT BEGAN WEEKS AGO AT A SMALL RESTAURANT IN MIAMI, FLORIDA! LAURA AND I WERE DOWN FOR A FEW DAYS OF FISHING AFTER AN ESPECIALLY TOUGH CASE!

SAY, VIC, ISN'T THAT JAY THOMPSON JUST COMING IN WITH THAT STOUT LATIN LOOKING MAN?

IT CERTAINLY IS! I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM SINCE THE WAR! I UNDERSTAND HE'S WORKING FOR THE STATE DEPARTMENT NOW!

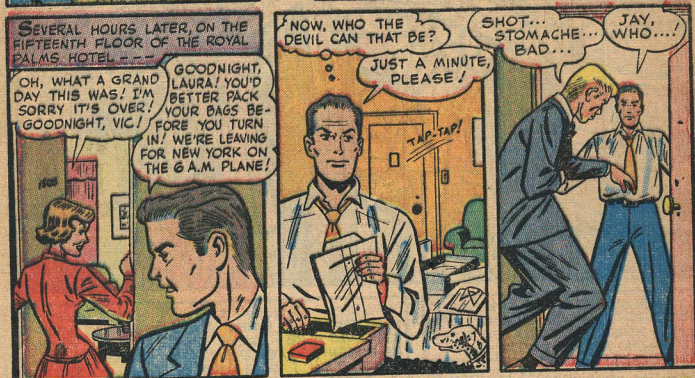
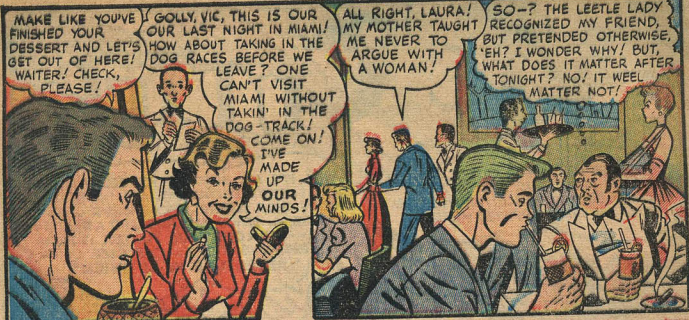
WHY, HE'S **IGNORING** US! COULD IT BE HE DOESN'T SEE US? OH, J--? VIC!

QUICK! MAKE BELIEVE YOU'RE WAVING TO THE COUPLE AT THE TABLE BEYOND JAY! APPARENTLY HE'S WORKING! OTHERWISE HE'D STOP BY!

HOW AM I DOING?

OKAY! I THINK YOU'VE **FOOLED** THE FAT BOY AND I KNOW YOU'VE **RELIEVED** JAY!





ONCE THEY'D RECEIVED MY CALL IT DIDN'T TAKE THE STATE DEPT. LONG TO GO INTO ACTION! TWO OF THEIR AGENTS ARRIVED EARLY THE NEXT MORNING ---

POOR THOMPSON! HE MUST'VE GOTTEN TOO CLOSE TO THE BIG WHEEL!

THE GANG NEVER WOULD HAVE CHANGED KILLING HIM IF HE HADN'T! YOU SEE, CUTTER, JAY WAS WORKING ON AN ORGANIZATION CALLED, THE CENTRAL AMERICAN LEGION...!

IT'S A WELL-ARMED REVOLUTIONARY OUTFIT, FORMED TO OVERTHROW THE GOVERNMENTS OF CENTRAL AMERICA, AND TO SET UP IN THEIR PLACE, A FEDERATION OF STATES! THEY'RE SUSPECTED OF BEING UNFRIENDLY TO THE UNITED STATES, AND NATURALLY WE'VE BEEN INTERESTED!



THEN THE MAN WE SAW WITH JAY IN THE RESTAURANT--?

MAY HAVE BEEN A MEMBER OF THE OUTFIT'S INNER CIRCLE, JAY'S EXECUTIONER, OR BOTH!

WHERE D'WE GO FROM HERE?

RIGHT ON WITH THE INVESTIGATION! WE'LL HAVE TO REPLACE THOMPSON WITH A MAN GENERALLY UNSUSPECTED OF BEING A MEMBER OF OUR STAFF!

I'VE BEEN AN INVESTIGATOR FOR A LONG TIME, CHIEF WARREN! I'M NOT KNOWN IN INTERNATIONAL CIRCLES AND JAY THOMPSON WAS A BUDDY OF MINE!



I'D LIKE TO TAKE UP WHERE HE LEFT OFF!

YOUR RECORD IS GOOD, CUTTER! I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU UP ON THAT, THOUGH I'LL NEED THE FORMAL VERIFICATION OF MY SUPERIOR! YOU CAN CONSIDER ME YOUR NEW BOSS!



GOOD! I GUESS THE FIRST STEP IS TO GO THROUGH JAY'S PERSONAL EFFECTS FOR SOME CLUE! YOU EMPTIED HIS POCKETS, JERRY?

YES, THOUGH I DIDN'T FIND ANYTHING THAT WOULD TIE IN WITH THE NUMBER 17!

I CONSIDERED JAY THOMPSON'S PERSONAL EFFECTS! IT WAS JUST THE USUAL STUFF WITH ONLY ONE INTERESTING ITEM, A METAL BAGGAGE CHECK ---

HERE'S SOMETHING! IT'S A BAGGAGE CHECK FROM THE KNOXSON AIRPORT OUTSIDE OF MIAMI! I THINK THAT'LL BE MY FIRST STOP!

GO TO IT, VIC, YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN NOW! I'LL TAKE CARE OF... THINGS HERE! THERE WON'T BE ANY TROUBLE WITH THE POLICE!





IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG TO FIND AN UNLOCKED WINDOW AND CLIMB THROUGH IT INTO THE HANGAR ---

WHAT DID YOU FIND, VIC?

THE SPOT, WHERE I'LL SWEAR JAY WAS SHOT! THERE'S A POOL OF DRIED BLOOD AND AN EMPTY SHELL FROM A PISTOL!

GOLLY! NOW WHAT?

WE'LL HUNT UP SOMEONE THAT CAN TELL US WHEN THIS HANGAR WAS LAST USED! WE'LL TRY ONE OF THE MECHANIC'S IN THE NEIGHBORING HANGAR!

LAST NIGHT, ABOUT ELEVEN-THIRTY WAS THE LAST TIME I SEEN ANYONE THERE! A BUNCH OF THEIR PILOTS FLEW OUT FOURTEEN U.S. GOVERNMENT SURPLUS PLANES I HEARD THEY WAS FOR THE EL CHICO BRANCH!

EL CHICO
FREIGHT

SURPLUS? WHAT KIND?

B-17'S!

WHAT? VIC, THAT...?

YES! THAT'S WHAT JAY TRIED TO TELL ME! NOW, I'M POSITIVE THIS IS WHERE HE WAS SHOT! IT ALL FITS! THANKS, FRIEND!

THE TRAIL SEEMS TO LEAD TO CENTRAL AMERICA!

YES, AND I'M GOING TO FOLLOW IT! I'M GOING TO THE HOTEL AND PACK IMMEDIATELY! THERE'S A PLANE OUT FOR EL CHICO TONIGHT!

YOU CAN'T GO WITH ME, LAURA, IT'S TOO DANGEROUS! WAIT FOR ME HERE IN MIAMI, ERIE CAN STAY AND KEEP YOU COMPANY!

ALL RIGHT, VIC, I DON'T THINK I'LL SEE YOU OFF AT THE AIRPORT! I'M TERRIBLY TIRED!



I THOUGHT IT FUNNY THAT LAURA SHOULD GIVE IN SO MEEKLY, BUT SHRUGGED IT OFF AS ONE OF THOSE THINGS MEN NEVER LEARN ABOUT WOMEN! ON THE EL CHICO PLANE A LITTLE LATER ---

HI, BOSS..!

HUH?



LAURA!
HOW -- ?
WHAT -- ?

YOU DIDN'T REALLY THINK YOU COULD GIVE LITTLE LAURA AND ERIE THE BRUSHOFF, VIC? WE BOARDED THE PLANE **AHEAD** OF YOU! I PUT ERIE IN THE BAGGAGE -HOLD, THEN SLIPPED INTO THE LOUNGE UNTIL WE TOOK OFF!



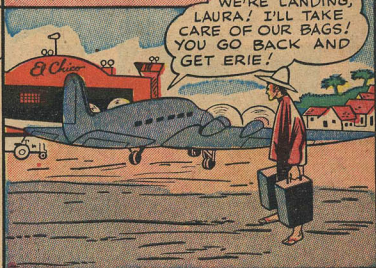
AS LONG AS YOU'RE HERE, SIT DOWN! BUT, JUST REMEMBER! ANY UNPLEASANT THINGS THAT HAPPEN FROM HERE ON ARE YOUR OWN FAULT! YOU'RE ASKING FOR IT!

DON'T BE SO GRUMPY, VIC! YOU KNOW YOU'RE GLAD THAT ERIE AND I ARE ALONG!

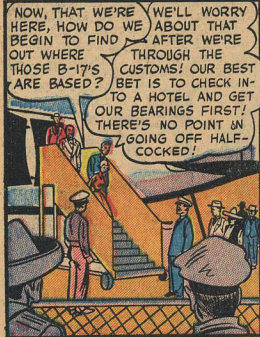


WE ARRIVED IN EL CHICO EARLY THE NEXT MORNING ---

WE'RE LANDING, LAURA! I'LL TAKE CARE OF OUR BAGS! YOU GO BACK AND GET ERIE!



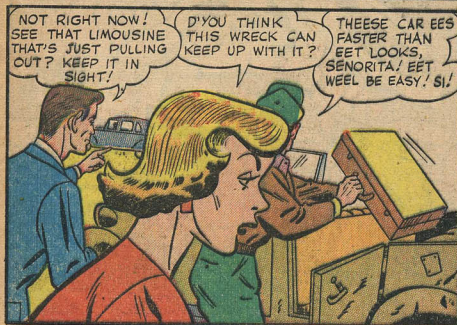
NOW, THAT WE'RE HERE, HOW DO WE BEGIN TO FIND OUT WHERE THOSE B-17'S ARE BASED? WE'LL WORRY ABOUT THAT AFTER WE'RE OUT THROUGH THE CUSTOMS! OUR BEST BET IS TO CHECK INTO A HOTEL AND GET OUR BEARINGS FIRST! THERE'S NO POINT IN GOING OFF HALF-COCKED!

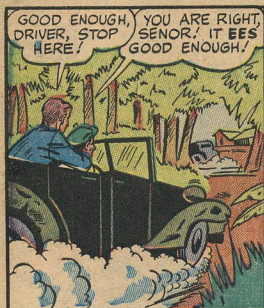
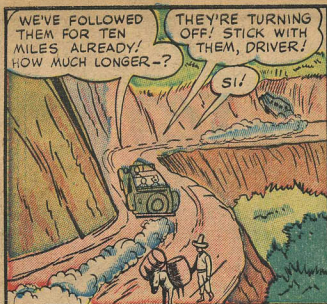


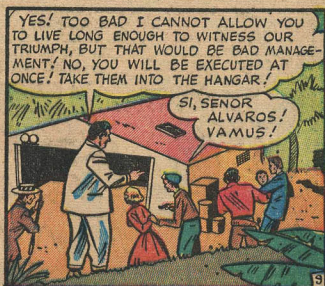
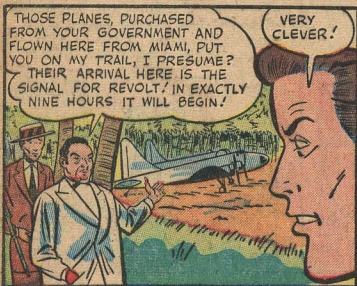
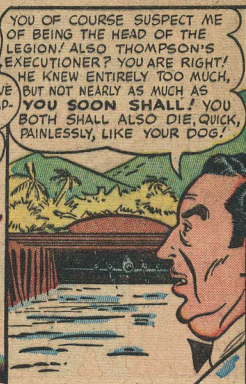
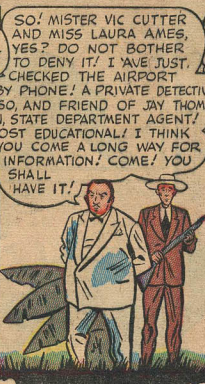
AT WHOM DO YOU STARE SO, SENOR ALVAROS?

THE TWO AMERICANOS WITH THE DOG! THEY ARE THE SAME WHO RECOGNIZED THOMPSON THAT NIGHT IN THE RESTAURANT, THEN PRETENDED OTHERWISE! I DO NOT LIKE IT THAT THEY HAVE COME TO EL CHICO! COULD I BE THE REASON?

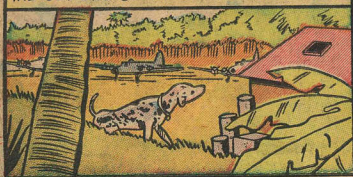




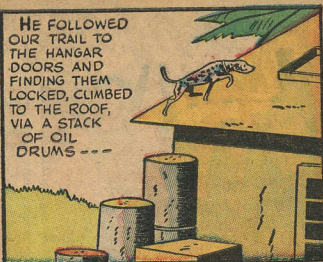




IT MIGHT HAVE COME OFF TOO, IF ALVAROS HADN'T MADE ONE MISTAKE! THAT MISTAKE WAS IN THINKING ERIE WAS DEAD! HE HAD BEEN MERELY STUNNED FROM THE GLANCING BLOW OF THE BULLET---



HE FOLLOWED OUR TRAIL TO THE HANGAR DOORS AND FINDING THEM LOCKED, CLIMBED TO THE ROOF, VIA A STACK OF OIL DRUMS ---



FINISH THEM, PEDRO!

THIS IS IT, VIC! I...? ERIE!

WHA-?



POR DIOS! SAVE ME--!

KEEL THAT MUTT!



YOU'VE FINISHED WITH KILLING, ALVAROS! REACH FOR SOME SKY, --ALL OF YOU!

HAVE MERCY, SENOR! DO NOT SHOOT!



THAT'S THE STORY, MAJOR MARTINEZ! AFTER THESE JOKERS GAVE UP, WE PUT A CALL INTO YOUR OFFICE AND HERE YOU ARE! AS FOR THE REST OF THE LEGION, NOW THAT ALVAROS IS CAPTURED, THE OTHERS SHOULD PROVE EASY!

OUR RAIDING PARTIES ARE ALREADY IN ACTION! EL CHICO HAS MUCH TO THANK YOU FOR, SENOR! ALL OF YOU!



LATER---

NEW YORK, NOTHING! WE'RE GOING BACK TO MIAMI FOR ANOTHER REST!

TWO TICKETS TO NEW YORK, VIC?



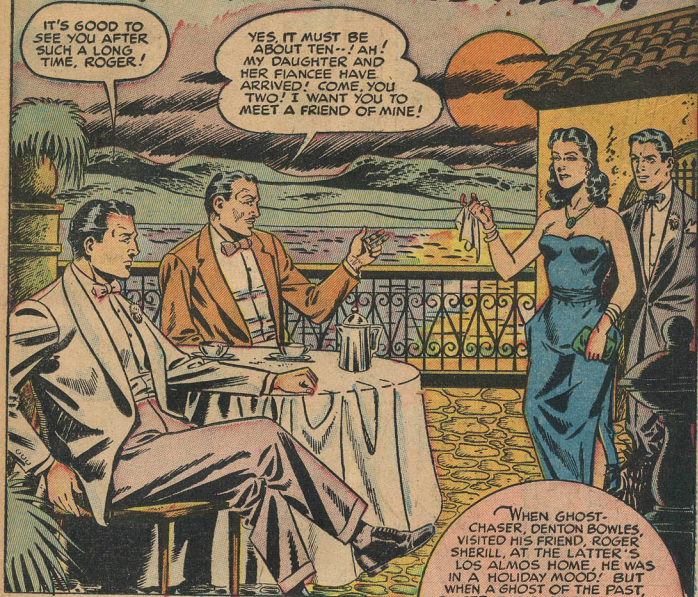
AIRLINE TICKETS

THE END

The CLAWS of DEATH!

IT'S GOOD TO
SEE YOU AFTER
SUCH A LONG
TIME, ROGER!

YES, IT MUST BE
ABOUT TEN--! AH!
MY DAUGHTER AND
HER FIANCEE HAVE
ARRIVED! COME, YOU
TWO! I WANT YOU TO
MEET A FRIEND OF MINE!



WHEN GHOST-
CHASER, DENTON BOWLES,
VISITED HIS FRIEND, ROGER
SHERILL, AT THE LATTER'S
LOS ALAMOS HOME, HE WAS
IN A HOLIDAY MOOD! BUT
WHEN A GHOST OF THE PAST,
RAISED ITS UGLY HEAD TO
THREATEN THE LIFE AND HAPPI-
NESS OF HIS HOST'S LOVELY
DAUGHTER, DENTON FOUGHT BACK
WITH ALL THE LORE AT HIS
COMMAND, TO SAVE THE
GIRL FROM THE NIGHTMARISH
CURSE OF...

"The CLAWS of DEATH!"

DENTON! MY
DAUGHTER, CECILE,
AND ANTHONY
DE BLEU! THIS IS
DENTON BOWLES,
THE FRIEND I'VE
TOLD YOU SO
MUCH ABOUT!

HOW D'YOU DO,
SIR? WE'VE HEARD
A LOT ABOUT
YOU AND YOUR
ODD PROFESSION!

YOU FLATTER
ME! I MUST
CONGRATULATE
YOU ON YOUR
CHOICE OF
DAUGHTERS,
ROGER! SHE'S
BEAUTIFUL!

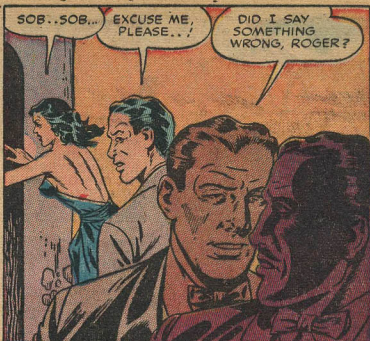




SHE AND ANTHONY ARE BEING MARRIED TOMORROW! THE WEDDING TAKES PLACE IN THE FAMILY CHAPEL!

CONGRATULATIONS ARE IN ORDER! I WISH YOU BOTH MUCH HAPPINESS!

OH...!



SOB...SOB...

EXCUSE ME, PLEASE..!

DID I SAY SOMETHING WRONG, ROGER?



THE CHILD SEEMS TO BE TERRIFIED AT THE THOUGHT OF HER WEDDING!

NOT OF THE WEDDING, DEAR FRIEND, BUT OF THE CURSE! THE CURSE OF THE CLAWS OF DEATH! IT HAS KILLED FOUR OF THE SHERILL BRIDES!



YOU HAVE NEVER SPOKEN OF THIS BEFORE!

IT IS NOT OF A THING WHICH ONE SPEAKS LIGHTLY OF, BUT NOW I WILL SPEAK IN THE HOPE THAT YOU MAY HELP ME! A CENTURY AND A HALF AGO, THE FIRST CECILE SHERILL PROMISED TO MARRY, THE CLAW, A HANDSOME, YOUNG PIRATE...



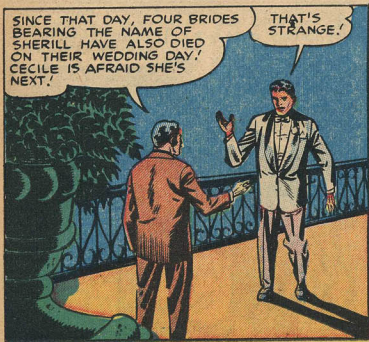
ONE NIGHT IN 1798...

BUT WHY MUST YOU LEAVE ME?

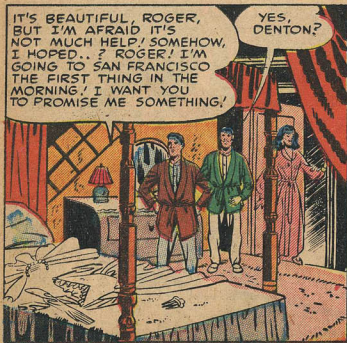
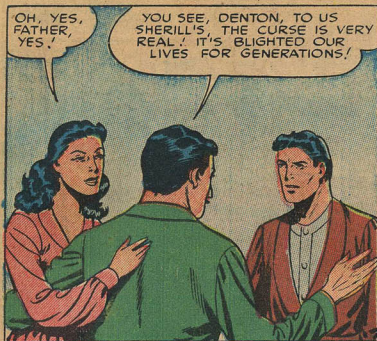
I MADE A VOW TO LAY THE CHOICEST TREASURES OF THE SEVEN SEAS AT YOUR FEET! I MUST KEEP MY VOW!

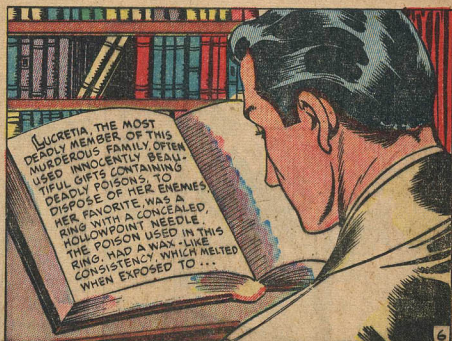
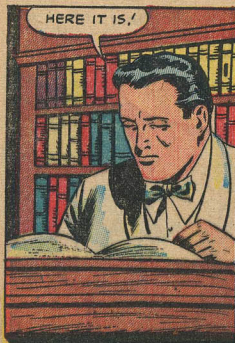
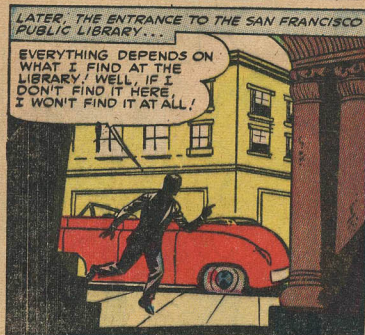
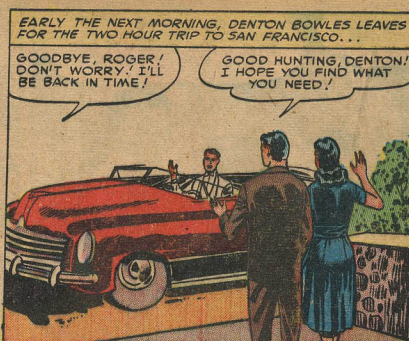


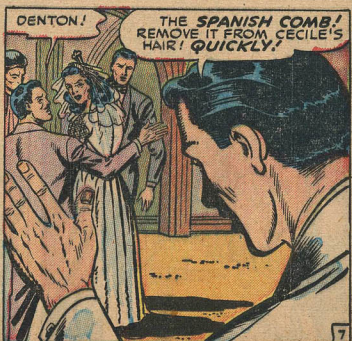
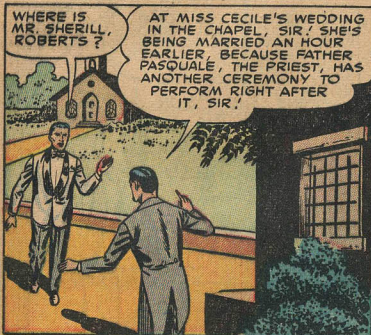
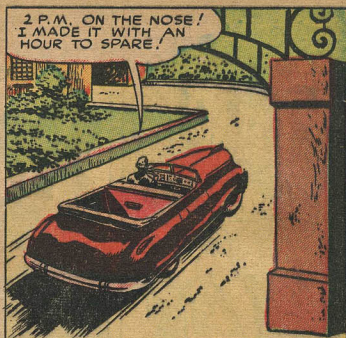
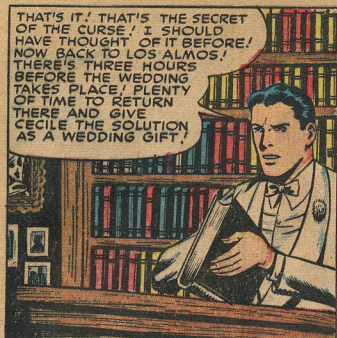
WE'LL BE MARRIED THE DAY I RETURN! TO KEEP YOUR MEMORY OF ME FRESH DURING MY ABSENCE, I GIVE YOU THIS! CHERISH IT, BUT REMEMBER MY WORDS...! DO NOT WEAR IT UNTIL YOUR WEDDING DAY!

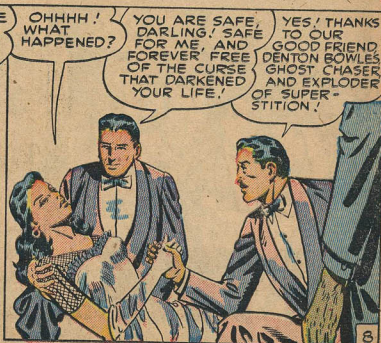
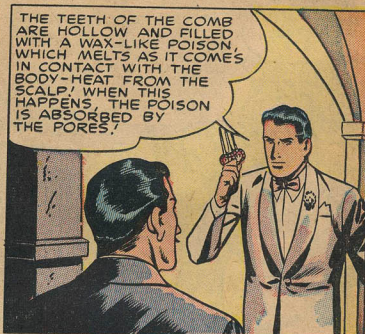
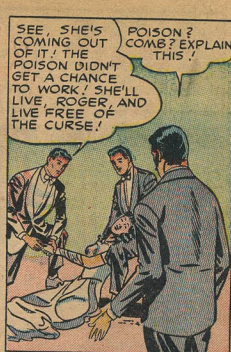










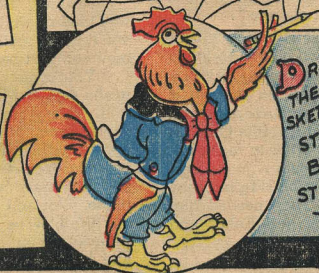


LITTLE ARTISTS' PAGE

THESE HEADS
WERE MADE
BY USING THE
NUMBERS FROM 0
TO 9. WHAT CAN
YOU MAKE?



SHADE IN THE DOTTED SECTIONS.



DRAW
THESE
SKETCHES
STEP
BY
STEP.



32. 36. 38.
20. 2. 34. 72.
96. 74.
30. 22. 94. 92. 76.
28. 18. 4. 78.
26. 16. 6. 80.
24. 82.

40.
30.

44. 48. 50.
42. 46. 52. 54.
68. 56.
66. 58.
64. 60.
62.

WHAT WILL YOU
PRODUCE IF YOU
DRAW STRAIGHT
LINES CONNECTING
THE DOTS COUNTING
BY TWOS?

14. 8. 90. 84.
12. 10. 88. 86.

A.W. NUGENT

DANGEROUS FLIGHT

Cadet Jimmy Quentin, Air Force Student at Kelly Field, never knew this story about his father, who had made history in the early days of American aviation. He knew that his father had done a lot of important work at Wright Field, but Sergeant Tim O'Shaughnessy's story was a revelation to him.

"Sure Captain James Quentin flew the first trans-Rockies mail," said Sergeant O'Shaughnessy. "It wasn't exactly regular. Your father was what you'd call a trouble-shooter, see.

"Well, it was like this. They had air mail in the East, but they still hadn't tried it in the Rockies. Them Jennies didn't have much altitude, see."

Jimmy smiled wryly as he thought of the huge B-29's in which he was training.

Sergeant O'Shaughnessy went on, "You got the idea now. Top brass thought it was mighty dangerous, and take my word, it was plenty risky. But Captain Quentin said it could be done. Well, to make the story short, your father was a good salesman. Brass went over to his side, but they wouldn't let him fly. They needed him like we need Doolittle and Eaker and Spatz. Flying was young then.

"Well, plans were made pretty quickly. The first Jenny took off from Teller and was due at Crested Butte. That's in Colorado, where the Rockies are plenty high. But the crate never reached Crested Butte. We sent rangers and cavalry along the route, but they found no trace of the Jenny.

"It was plenty mysterious, I'll tell you. No one could explain what had happened, so they sent another Jenny, and that Jenny disappeared, too!

"Well, after a while, things got so bad that Captain Quentin decided he'd take a mail Jenny without waiting for Brass to okay it. I was stationed at Crested Butte, so I know what happened. Soon, we got a telegram from Teller to expect Captain Quentin's Jenny.

"Well, we got down to waiting. When the time came that Captain Quentin's Jenny was due to land, all of us went out on the tarmack. We didn't have concrete runways then, we had tarmack, get it?

"Captain Quentin didn't show up. We waited and we waited, and soon it was getting dark. We lighted oil bowls along the tarmack.

"Suddenly we heard airplane motors. We knew right away that it was a Jenny. You see, a Jenny's Liberty engine made a queer noise. And the Jenny was coming in from the East . . . that is from Teller.

"Sure, it was your father. He made a neat three-point landing and brought his Jenny up real smart. We helped him debark.

"The colonel at the Crested Butte airport asked him what was wrong.

"Nothing," Captain Quentin said. 'It was kinda a dull flight, except, of course, you'll find a mail robber trussed up in the mail compartment.'

"You oughta remember we don't live in the Age of Miracles," Captain Quentin said. 'Everything's got to have a natural explanation. Now planes don't just disappear without leaving a trace. The only possible explanation was that somebody in the plane slugged the pilots and took plane, pilot and mail elsewhere.'

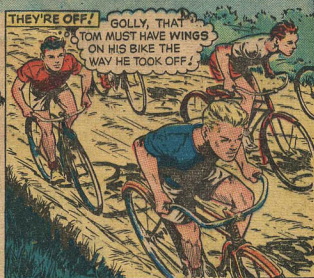
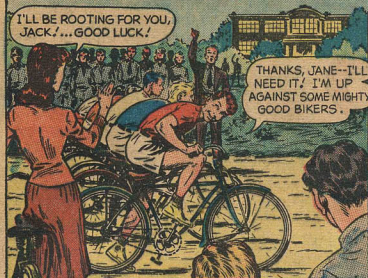
"Well, if he were going to slug the pilot in the air, he'd have to come aboard and hide. There isn't any place he can hide, except in the mail compartment. So I rigged up a little surprise for him.'

"He took us to the Jenny and opened the engine cowl. We saw what he had done . . . he'd rigged an outlet from the exhaust shaft and piped it into the mail compartment, so whoever'd be hiding to slug him later, would get a nice dose of carbon monoxide.

"The colonel was still plenty puzzled, so he asked, 'But what took you so long?'

"Captain Quentin said, 'I didn't want to kill him. So I looked for a place to land. Afterwards, I took him out and worked him over a little. If you pump him, he'll talk and tell you where to find a couple of Jennies in good condition, and also who helped him at Teller.'"

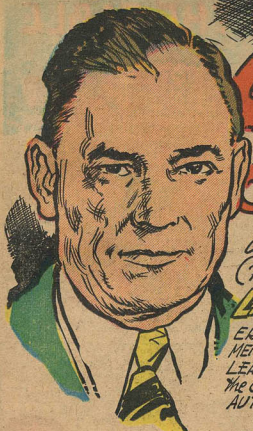
The TIP THAT TURNED THE TABLE



GILLETTE



Bicycle Tires



WARD
(Piggy)
LAMBERT

ERSTWHILE PURDUE
MENTOR, NATIONAL
LEAGUE COMM. and
THE GAME'S LEADING
AUTHORITY!

SPORTS TOPICS

BY
Tom Dooley

**BASKETBALL- AS American
as Ham and Eggs - The
Country's No. 1 Sport is
growing beyond Bounds!**



IT'S TOO
TOUGH -
IT WON'T
LAST!

IT WAS ORIGINATED
AS RECREATION FOR
OLDSTERS 60 YEARS
AGO!

BUT IT BEGAN
EATING HIGH
UP ON THE HOG
WHEN COLLEGES
TOOK IT OVER

LOOK-
FOLKS,
PAYIN' TO
SEE IT!

TONIGHT
BASKET
BALL

And
TODAY

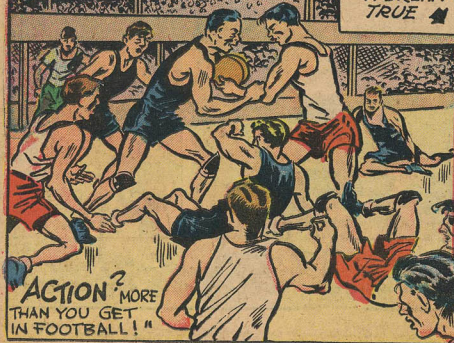
WOMEN
TOO!

GOOFS

A DREAM COME
TRUE



"THE GAME GREW TO
FULL STATURE A
YEAR AGO! NOW IT MUST STAY ON GUARD"



ACTION?
MORE
THAN YOU GET
IN FOOTBALL!



A MAJOR SPORT AT LAST!

*ATTENDANCE TOPS
ALL RECORDS FOR
SPORTS EVENTS
IN THE U.S.

CARTOONS AND JOKES



**NANCY! DON'T
TEASE HIM!**

BOSS: "How is it that you're only carrying one sack, when the other hands are carrying two?"

LABORER: "Well, I suppose they're too lazy to make two trips like I do."

ELECTRICIAN: "Here, catch hold of this wire."

APPRENTICE: "I got it. What now?"

ELECTRICIAN: "Feel anything?"

APPRENTICE: "No!"

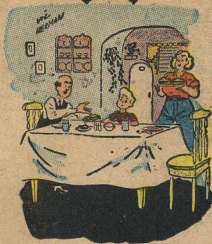
ELECTRICIAN: "Well, then, don't touch the other one. It carries ten thousand volts."

CUTIE: "For heavens'-sakes, use two hands."

HE: "I can't; I gotta drive with one."

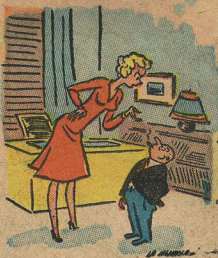
FRIEND: "Do you know Mr. Potts?"

DRUNK: "Know him! I should say so! Why I got him so drunk one night, it took three hotel porters to put me to bed."



**EAT YOUR SPINACH,
JUNIOR, SO YOU CAN
HAVE STRONG MUSCLES
LIKE MOTHER WHEN
YOU GROW UP!**

A painter started working in Mrs. Van Golden's home at 9 o'clock one morning. At 9:15 Mrs. Van Golden's roving eye rested admiringly on his magnificent physique, and she suggested that he drop his work and chat a few moments with her. The painter readily complied with her wishes. At 10:30 the entire process was repeated. When the noon whistle blew, the painter pulled out his lunch and sat back with a contented sigh to enjoy it. At 12:15 Mrs. Van Golden beckoned to him again. The painter shook his head "no" this time, and said very emphatically, "Nothing doing lady. Not on my time."



**I GUESS WE JUST
DON'T SEE EYE
TO EYE.**

HE: "Are you angry?"

SHE: "No."

HE: "You haven't spoken for half an hour."

SHE: Didn't have anything to say.

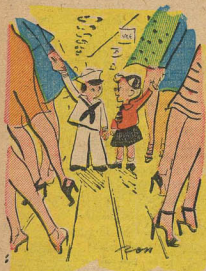
HE: "Do you always keep quiet when you have nothing to say?"

SHE: "Yes."

HE: "Golly! Will you marry me?"

JAY: Could you be happy with a fellow like me?

MAY: "Certainly. If he wasn't TOO much like you."



**I WISH I HAD
GROWN UP IDEAS.**



**JUST OPEN YOUR
MOUTH AND SAY,OW!**

Can you find the
SECRET CLUES
TO MONARK'S POPULARITY



ONE YEAR'S
FIRE AND THEFT
INSURANCE
INCLUDED
In Purchase Price

THE NEW 1949
MONARK
Super Deluxe

More beauty . . . more features . . . more value . . . than ever before! Striking new two-tone red, and other new color combinations! New "Shooting Star" fender ornament . . . new "Kromegard" combination bumper and rear reflector unit . . . and other exclusive new features. Big, colorful Folder shows and describes all the new 1949 Monark models. Mail coupon NOW for your free copy!

MAIL THE COUPON TODAY!

Monark Silver King, Inc., Dept. C-102, 6501 W. Grand Ave., Chicago 35, Ill.
THE SECRET CLUES TO MONARK'S POPULARITY ARE:

(Identify your selections in the order of their importance to you, by inserting here the numbers shown with features at right, above.)

☐ ☐ ☐ ☐ ☐

Send Colorful New Folder Whether or Not I Win "Air-Wing" Lapel Button.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....STATE.....



WHY is the Monark Super Deluxe America's fastest selling bicycle? Find the SECRET CLUES to Monark's tremendous popularity and win a big, colorful "Air-Wing" Lapel Button that quickly clamps on your shirt, sweater or coat. Why do YOU want a Monark? Your answer to that question may include the SECRET CLUES that bring the colorful "Air-Wing" Lapel Button and make you a full-fledged member of the Nation-wide Monark "Air-Wing" Club. It's easy! It's fun! Why not do it right now!

**THIS LIST OF
MONARK FEATURES
MAY HELP YOU!**

1. Smart new "Safety-Guard" saddle grips
2. New "Rubber-Cushioned" double-spring shock absorbing front fork
3. Comfortable new "Form-Fit" saddle with weather-resistant plastic-type cover
4. New "Shooting Star" fender ornament
5. New "Kromegard" bumper-reflector
6. Colorful new "Air-Wing" headshield
7. New heavy-duty luggage carrier with gleaming chrome-plated auto-style grille
8. New super-streamlined air-flow design
9. Striking new color combinations
10. New mar-proof and chip-resistant finish
11. New whitewall U. S. Royal balloon tires
12. New air-style design headlight
13. Latest arch-design "Motor-Bike" frame
14. New built-in auto-type tank and horn
15. Airline style pedal crank, and assembly
16. Precision racing-type chain, sprockets
17. Latest auto-style fenders, chain guard
18. Triple-Plate crown tubular fork
19. Reinforced frame head, crank hanger
20. Electronic high frequency brazing
21. Double-width fork bar, kick-up stand
22. Drop-out fork ends, lock retainer ring
23. Acorn-style cap nuts, coaster brake
24. Exclusive Fire and Theft Insurance Plan

To Find the Name of
the Closest Monark Dealer
Call Western Union by number

and ask for

OPERATOR

25

**INSIST ON A
MONARK!**

Minnie Soo

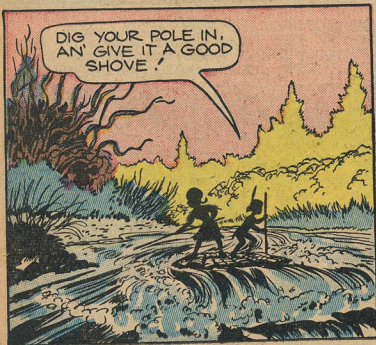
With **LITTLE HAHA**
and
TONKA

COME ON, MINNIE,
JUMP ON TH' RAFT!
TH' RIVER IS FLOODED
AND WILL GIVE US
A WILD RIDE! HURRY!
DON'T BE AFRAID!

WE MUST BE CAREFUL,
LITTLE HAHA!
THE RIVER IS
DANGEROUS AT
THIS TIME
OF YEAR!



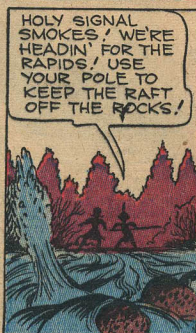
DIG YOUR POLE IN,
AN' GIVE IT A GOOD
SHOVE!



THE RAFT IS GOING
TOO FAST! LET'S
TURN TO THE
BANK!

NAW!
JUST HANG
ON! THIS'LL
BE FUN!
WHEE!





**AFTER STRUGGLING FOR THEIR LIVES
AGAINST THE RAMPAGING RIVER,
THEY FINALLY DRAG THEMSELVES TO
SAFETY... WET, COLD, AND EXHAUSTED!**



DON'T STAND STILL, MINNIE, OR YOU'LL FREEZE TO DEATH! WE GOTTA GET A FIRE STARTED AND DRY OURSELVES OUT!



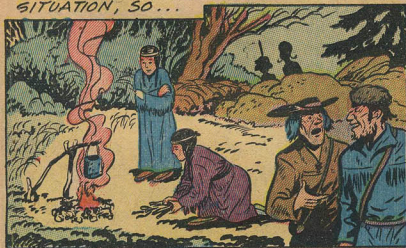
LOOK! THERE'S SMOKE FROM THE BRUSH! SOMEONE IS CAMPING THERE!



COME ON! LET'S SEE WHO THEY ARE! IF THEY'RE FRIENDLY PEOPLE, WE CAN GET DRY BY THEIR FIRE!



THE TWO SHIVERING SOO PEAK IN AT A CAMP SCENE OF TWO WHITE TRAPPERS WHO HAVE TWO CAPTIVE CHIKAWA INDIAN MAIDENS WITH THEM. MINNIE AND LITTLE HAHA ARE UNAWARE OF THE SITUATION, SO...



AS MINNIE AND LITTLE HAHA GET WARM AND DRY, MINNIE BECOMES INCREASINGLY ALARMED AT THE GLANCES THE TRAPPERS GIVE HER.



WELL, CAP, IT LOOKS LIKE WE GOT A WINDFALL... ANOTHER LITTLE SQUAW TO PEDDLE AS A SCRUB LADY FER SOME RICH FAMILY BACK IN TH' CITY!





BEAT IT, KID!
WE DON'T NEED
YOU AROUND
HERE!



YOU LET MINNIE
ALONE, OR I'LL...



STEP LIVELY,
YOU WENCHES!
GET IN TH'
CANOE...WE'RE
LEAVIN' IN
A HURRY!

LITTLE HAHA AWAKES
FROM THE HEAVY BLOW
IN TIME TO SEE THE
RENEGADES AND CAPTIVES
FLEEING IN THE CANOE!

AT THIS TIME, TONKA, HAVING MISSED HIS
TWO FRIENDS, FOLLOWS THEIR TRACKS
TO THE RIVER'S EDGE! THERE HE READS
THE STORY OF THEIR ESCAPE!
REALIZING THEIR DANGER, TONKA RUNS
SWIFTLY ALONG THE RIVER BANK,
ANXIOUSLY WATCHING FOR SOME SIGN
OF MINNIE AND LITTLE HAHA! SUDDENLY...



GOTTA GET TONKA!
WE GOTTA GET
MINNIE AN' THE
OTHER GIRLS FREE!



OH TONKA! WE'VE
GOTTA DO SOMETHING
QUICK! TWO PALE
FACE MEN HAVE
TAKEN MINNIE AND
A COUPLE OF OTHER
INDIAN GIRLS AWAY,
AND ARE GOING
DOWN TH' RIVER!

WAW!
WE MUST
GO BACK
FOR
CANOE!

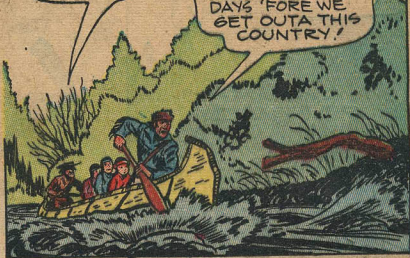
THEY RUN BACK TO WHERE
TONKA'S CANOE IS CACHED,
PULL IT OUT FROM HIDING,
AND START DOWN THE RUSHING
WATER IN PURSUIT!





THREE INJUN GALS! WHEE! THEY'LL BRING A PRETTY PENNY!

WE CAN'T RELAX A MINUTE! THERE ARE MANY MILES AN' MANY DAYS 'FORE WE GET OUTA THIS COUNTRY!



WITH TONKA'S SURE AND SKILLFULL GUIDANCE, THE CANOE LEAPS THE TREACHEROUS RAPIDS, CARRYING THE TWO RIDERS ON IN THEIR PURSUIT!



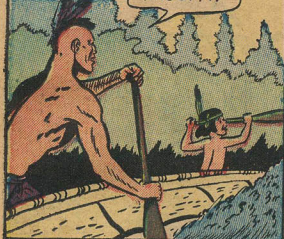
LOOK OUT TONKA! THAT TREE... IT JUST FELL ACROSS TH' RIVER! WE'RE BLOCKED! WE'LL CRASH!



CRAWL BACK! NEAR TONKA! LIE DOWN... HOLD TIGHT... WE GO THROUGH!



NOW IS TIME TO TURN
IN TO LAND! WHIP
THE PADDLE! PUT
ALL YOUR STRENGTH
IN IT, LITTLE HAHA!
WHOOPA!



BUT WHY
TURN IN? WE
CAN'T GIVE
UP NOW!



WE TAKE PORTAGE!
PALE FACE RIDE
RIVER AROUND BIG
BEND! WILL TAKE
PALE FACE LONG
TIME! WE MAKE
SHORT TRAIL OVER
HILLS TO RIVER ON
OTHER SIDE!



AFTER PORTAGING, THEY COME TO THE
RIVER, WINDING BACK FROM A LONG
HAIR-PIN CURVE. THEY STOP TO WAIT
AND WATCH FOR THE APPEARANCE OF
THE FLEEING CANOE. SUDDENLY THEY
SIGHT THE RENEGADES AND THEIR
CAPTIVES COMING DOWN THE RIVER
LOOKING FOR A CAMP SITE!



WE GOTTA CAMP, CAP!
WE HAVEN'T HAD ANY
SHUT-EYE FER TWO
BLASTED NIGHTS!

SWING 'ER OVER
THAR! IT'S A
LIKELY LOOKIN'
SPOT!



CAREFUL! THEY HEAD IN
TO CAMP! WE MUST CAMP
UP STREAM! IF GO BY
NOW, PALE FACE SEE US!



WHY CAMP AT ALL?
CAN'T WE BUST IN
AND RESCUE MINNIE
AND THE OTHER
GIRLS!



LITTLE HAHA
FORGETS INDIAN
DOES NOT FIGHT
IN DARK! NIGHT
SPIRITS WILL BE
ANGRY! WE
WAIT TILL SUN-
UP! NO HURRY!
PALE FACE NOT
GET AWAY!





TONKA HAVE TWO BLANKETS! HERE, YOU TAKE ONE!



AT NIGHT...

CAN'T SLEEP! MINNIE'S IN DANGER, AND WE LAY AROUND SLEEPIN'! NIGHT SPIRITS... FAW! MEBBE I'M TOO SMALL FOR NIGHT SPIRITS TO BOTHER ME! I'M GONNA SNEAK OUTA HERE AND FREE MINNIE! WE'LL SEE WHAT NIGHT SPIRITS DO THEN!

SO LITTLE HAHA QUIETLY LEAVES TONKA TO HIS SLEEP, AND STEALTHILY APPROACHES THE ENEMY CAMP ALONE!



AH! THEY'RE ALL ASLEEP! IF I GO QUIET LIKE A GOOD SMOO, I CAN WAKE MINNIE AND THE OTHER GIRLS... AND HOPE THEY DON'T CRY OUT! IF THEY WAKE THE PALE FACE MEN, WE'LL ALL BE GONERS!

LITTLE HAHA FIRST AWAKES MINNIE AND UNTIES HER...

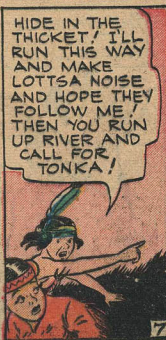
THEN FREES THE OTHER MAIDENS! AS THEY CREEP OUT INTO THE DARKNESS...



SH-H-H!



HEY, CAP! WAKE UP! TH' SQUAWS ARE GETTIN' AWAY!



HIDE IN THE THICKET! I'LL RUN THIS WAY AND MAKE LOTTS A NOISE AND HOPE THEY FOLLOW ME! THEN YOU RUN UP RIVER AND CALL FOR TONKA!



THEY WENT THATAWAY,
TH' SCHEMIN' FEMALES!
COME ON! BEAT 'EM
DOWN!



WHERE ARE THEY?

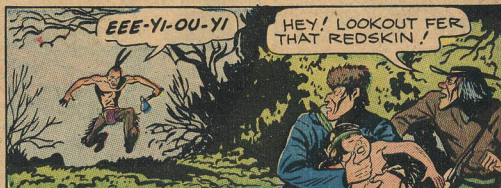
IT'S TOO QUIET!
THEY'RE HIDIN'
SOME PLACE!
HEY... WHO'S
THAT...



AHA! TH' LI'L
REDSKIN WE
SLAPPED DOWN
BACK AWAYS!
HOW IN TARNATION
D'YA GET HERE
SO QUICK?



WHERE ARE
THE GALS?
TELL ME
OR I'LL
CHOKE YA
TILL YA...



EEE-YI-OU-YI

HEY! LOOKOUT FER
THAT REDSKIN!

THE INFURIATED TONKA,
DEFYING THE NIGHT SPIRIT,
ATTACKS LIKE A DEMON...



AND SO...

THE CHIKAWAS WILL
NOT FORGET THE BRAVE
DEEDS OF THE SOO
WARRIOR AND HIS
LITTLE FRIEND!



Call to Action

"Gee whiz, Buddy. I'm a man now and a man's got certain rights," Tommy said earnestly.

"B-but, Tommy. I'm afraid to hop a freight. I mean, are you sure everything will be all right? I mean, well, you know," Buddy said.

"It isn't a freight train," Tommy answered. "It's a regular train and if you're afraid I'll go myself. I just thought you'd want to come, but it's all right," Tommy said defiantly. "I'll go myself. And you can just remember, Buddy White, if somethin' happens, that you deserted me just when I needed you most."

"All right, Tommy. I'll go. I'm your pal. I'll stick with you 'til the very end. Are you goin' to tell anyone. Are you?"

"No," Tommy answered. "I'm just going away. Then, maybe, somebody will appreciate me. Maybe they'll stop hollerin' at me to do this and do that. They'll be sorry. You'll see."

"Yeah," Buddy said. "Maybe my pop will be sorry he was always pickin' on me. What time is the train comin' by here Tommy?"

"At twelve. I'll meet you at the station. Pack some stuff, but not too much. We don't want to be loaded down. Okay?"

After supper, Tommy kissed his mother goodnight, shook hands with his dad, Pat Tween, said farewell to sister Bea and hurried upstairs to pack.

Later, much later, he heard the clock in the hall, strike twelve. Jumping out of bed, Tommy dressed hurriedly and rushed to the station.

Tommy saw Buddy waiting and pulled him over to the side.

They were still hunched together in the far end of the platform when they saw the train approaching, with its whistles screeching through the night and its bright light cutting through the darkness. It was an eerie sight, ominous, foreboding.

"Tommy, do you still think we should, huh? Do you, Tommy?"

"Yes. I'm going. Are you coming or not?" Tommy asked. Buddy followed.

They climbed aboard the shiny black dragon and heard the conductor's high pitched voice shouting, "All a-board" and suddenly, the train was on its way.

A little while later, the two friends, still standing on the train's platform, saw a large, white haired man with a red nose, meander down the aisle. His uniform was a dark blue and he held a book in his hand. As he approached them, Buddy grabbed Tommy's hand and yelled, "He's seen us. He's coming toward us. What are we going to do?"

Before Tommy had a chance to answer, the man was standing in front of them.

"Are you Thomas Tween?" he asked, looking straight at Tommy.

"Uh, yeah. Yes."

"Come with me," he said, walking toward the next car.

Following the conductor through the winding, jerking train compartments Tommy held on tightly to Buddy's hand.

Finally, the conductor stopped before a closed compartment door. He knocked, waited for an answer, then said, "Go in."

Tommy gulped a few times, then still breathing heavily, opened the door. He saw a man seated at the window. When the man turned toward him, Tommy let out a gasp.

"Come in, Tommy," said the genial voice. "Sit down, won't you?"

"Gulp! Uh, sure. I mean, yes sir! I mean, well, I don't know how to address you," Tommy gasped.

"Just call me Uncle Harry," said the genial voice.

"Uncle Harry! Gosh, Mr. President! Won't the kids be surprised when I tell them!"

"Tommy," the man said quietly. "I want to ask you a very important question."

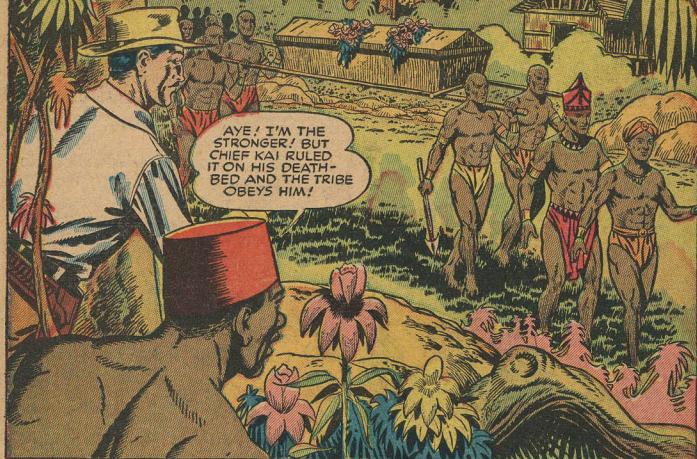
"Yes," said Tommy.

"ARE YOU GOING TO GET UP OR AREN'T YOU? WELL! I'M WAITING BREAKFAST FOR YOU. HURRY!" shouted his mother into his ear.

VOODAH

THAT'S THE LAST OF THE OLD CHIEF, LAGHA! NOW HIS FOOL SON WILL RULE THE TRIBE! IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN YOU!

AYE! I'M THE STRONGER! BUT CHIEF KAI RULED IT ON HIS DEATH-BED AND THE TRIBE OBEYS HIM!



LATER THE NEW CHIEF IS INSTALLED...

MOUNT THE DIAS OF THE CHIEF, KUALA! FROM IT, YOU SHALL RULE ALL THE BULILA PEOPLE!

WAUGH! WATCH THE FOOL! COME WHITE FRIEND! THE SIGHT SICKENS THIS WARRIOR'S HEART!

COME TO MY HUT, LAGHA! I HAVE A PLAN TO MAKE YOU CHIEF! BUT YOU MUST BE STRONG, AND AS FEARLESS AS THE LION!

DO YOU DOUBT MY COURAGE? HAVE I NOT SLAIN THE LION, KING OF ALL BEASTS? TELL THY PLAN, OH, WHITE MAN!



THERE'S ONE, WHOSE LAW IS EVEN MIGHTIER THAN THE OLD CHIEF'S. MIGHTIER THAN THE LAW OF EVEN KAPI, THE WITCH-DOCTOR! THIS ONE IS BUI AMBU, GOD OF THE BULILA! WITH THESE INSTRUMENTS, THAT MY PEOPLE CALL WALKIE-TALKIES, WE WILL MAKE THE GOD **SPEAK** IN YOUR FAVOR!

HOLA! HIS VOICE MY PEOPLE WILL OBEY!



TOMORROW THE PLANTING FEAST BEGINS! MY PEOPLE WILL DANCE AND PRAY TO THE GOD FOR FERTILE CROPS! YOU WILL MAKE HIM **SPEAK** THEN!

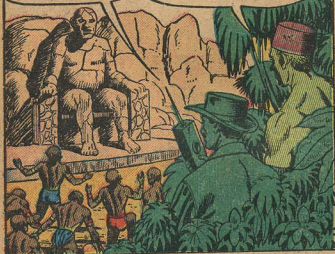
YES, WHEN THE FEAST IS AT ITS HEIGHT!



THE NEXT DAY AT THE GATHERING PLACE OF THE GOD...

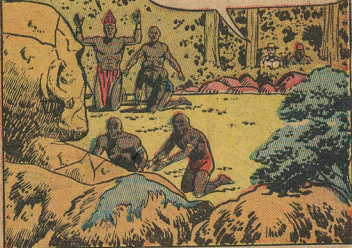
I'LL MAKE THE GOD **SPEAK**!

LAGHA WILL NOT FORGET YOU WHEN HE BECOMES CHIEF!

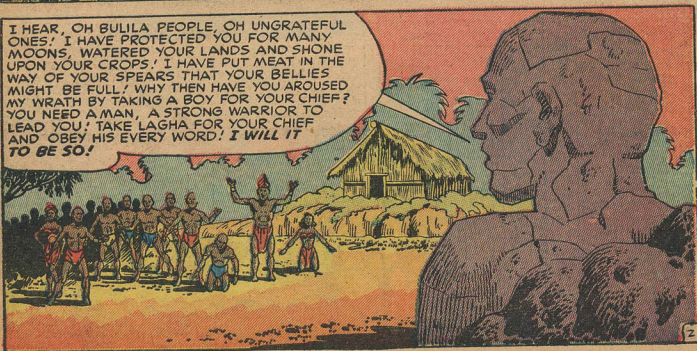


GREAT BUI AMBU, PROTECTOR OF THY PEOPLE, HEAR OUR PRAYERS!

THE OLD FAKE KNOWS THAT GOD OF THEIRS IS JUST A HUNK OF STONE! BUT WAIT UNTIL HE HEARS IT **SPEAK**! HIS EYES'LL REALLY POP OUT!



I HEAR, OH BULILA PEOPLE, OH UNGRATEFUL ONES! I HAVE PROTECTED YOU FOR MANY MOONS, WATERED YOUR LANDS AND SHONE UPON YOUR CROPS! I HAVE PUT MEAT IN THE WAY OF YOUR SPEARS THAT YOUR BELLIES MIGHT BE FULL! WHY THEN HAVE YOU AROUSED MY WRATH BY TAKING A BOY FOR YOUR CHIEF? YOU NEED A MAN, A STRONG WARRIOR TO LEAD YOU! TAKE LAGHA FOR YOUR CHIEF AND OBEY HIS EVERY WORD. **I WILL IT TO BE SO!**





OH MIGHTY GOD HEAR KAPI, YOUR SLAVE! THOU HAST SPOKEN AND MADE KNOWN YOUR WORD TO THY PEOPLE! WE OBEY! LAGHA SHALL BE MADE CHIEF OF BULILA!

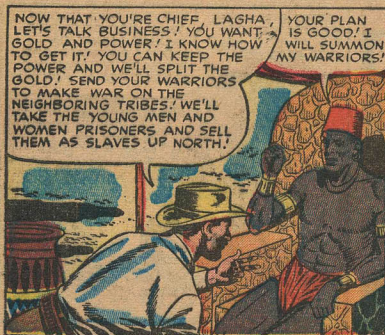
OLD FOOL! MY FIRST ACT WILL BE TO STRIP YOU OF SOME OF YOUR POWERS! LAGHA SHALL RULE ALONE AND SUPREME!



THE NEXT DAY...

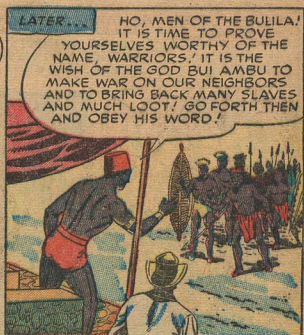
HO! MY GOOD FRIEND, SWANSON APPROACHES THE DIAS! GIVE ME FRUIT, GIRL, AND THEN AWAY! I WILL SPEAK TO THE WHITE ONE ALONE!

HAIL, CHIEF LAGHA!



NOW THAT YOU'RE CHIEF, LAGHA, LET'S TALK BUSINESS! YOU WANT GOLD AND POWER! I KNOW HOW TO GET IT! YOU CAN KEEP THE POWER AND WE'LL SPLIT THE GOLD! SEND YOUR WARRIORS TO MAKE WAR ON THE NEIGHBORING TRIBES! WE'LL TAKE THE YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN PRISONERS AND SELL THEM AS SLAVES UP NORTH!

YOUR PLAN IS GOOD! I WILL SUMMON MY WARRIORS!



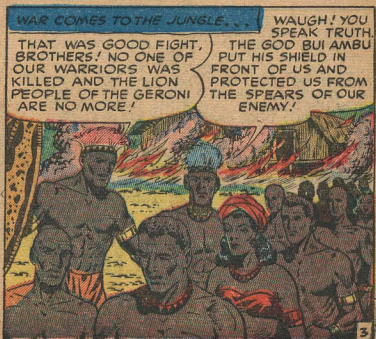
LATER...

HO, MEN OF THE BULILA! IT IS TIME TO PROVE YOURSELVES WORTHY OF THE NAME WARRIORS! IT IS THE WISH OF THE GOD BUI AMBU TO MAKE WAR ON OUR NEIGHBORS AND TO BRING BACK MANY SLAVES AND MUCH LOOT! GO FORTH THEN AND OBEY HIS WORD!



WE OBEY, OH, GREAT CHIEF!

I'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO YOU, LAGHA! YOU SURE LEARN FAST!



WAR COMES TO THE JUNGLE...

THAT WAS GOOD FIGHT, BROTHERS! NO ONE OF OUR WARRIORS WAS KILLED AND THE LION PEOPLE OF THE GERONI ARE NO MORE!

WAUGH! YOU SPEAK TRUTH. THE GOD BUI AMBU PUT HIS SHIELD IN FRONT OF US AND PROTECTED US FROM THE SPEARS OF OUR ENEMY!

MEANWHILE, BUT A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY...

YOU ACT STRANGELY, CHEEKO!
IS IT BECAUSE WE NEAR OUR
VILLAGE AFTER AN ABSENCE
OF MANY MOONS? OR DO
YOU SENSE DANGER?

CHEE -
CHEE!



CHEE - CHEE -
CHEEE!

IT IS TROUBLE YOU
SMELL, LITTLE CHEEKO!
LEAD ON, I WILL FOLLOW!



THE STUBBORN FOOL
DRAGS HIS FEET AND
WILL NOT WALK!
BEAT HIM!

WHAT EVIL THING IS
THIS? SINCE WHEN
ARE MEN PLACED IN
CHAINS AND BEATEN
WITH CLUBS LIKE CURS?

STOP, YOU WHO
CALL YOURSELVES
MEN!



AAAIIII!
FLEE, BROTHERS!
IT IS VOODAH!

STAND, FOOLS,
HE IS BUT A
MAN! DOES
NOT THE GREAT
BUI AMBU PROTECT
US AND GIVE US
BIG MEDICINE?

COWARD-
LY HYENAS!
STRIKE
THE
CHAINS
FROM
YOUR
SLAVE!



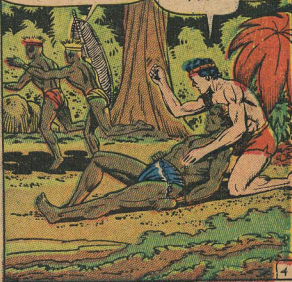
KILL THIS VOODAH,
WARRIORS! HAUL
YOUR SPEARS DEEP
TO HIS HEART! HE'S
BUT A MA... UHHH!

AAAIIII! VOODAH'S
MAGIC TURNED MY
SPEAR AND MADE ME
SLAY MY BROTHER!



FLEE, BROTHERS!
WE CANNOT FIGHT
VOODAH'S MAGIC!

FLEE, COWARDS!
FLEE LIKE THE
JACKAL THOU
ART!





AH, CHEEKO, THE JUNGLE HAS BECOME A PLACE OF DEATH IN OUR ABSENCE! BUT THIS ONE STILL LIVES! I WILL CARRY HIM TO OUR VILLAGE! PERHAPS HE CAN TELL US OF THESE EVIL ONES!



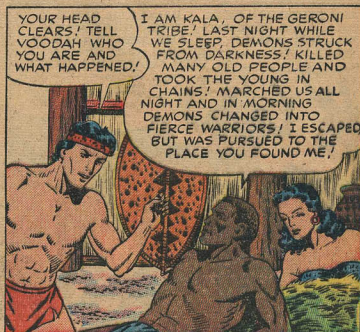
IT IS VOODAH! VOODAH HAS RETURNED!

AYE! I HAVE RETURNED, MY PEOPLE! AND I BRING WITH ME A WOUNDED NEIGHBOR! PREPARE A BED FOR HIM! HIS WOUND MUST BE ATTENDED TO!



HERE IS WATER AND HEALING HERBS, VOODAH!

ATTEND HIM, ZANZI! AH, HE IS BEGINNING TO AWAKEN! YOU, BROTHER, SUMMON GURU, THE IRON WORKER! HE WILL CUT OFF THESE CHAINS!



YOUR HEAD CLEARS! TELL VOODAH WHO YOU ARE AND WHAT HAPPENED!

I AM KALA, OF THE GERONI TRIBE! LAST NIGHT WHILE WE SLEEP, DEMONS STRUCK FROM DARKNESS! KILLED MANY OLD PEOPLE AND TOOK THE YOUNG IN CHAINS! MARCHED US ALL NIGHT AND IN MORNING DEMONS CHANGED INTO FIERCE WARRIORS! I ESCAPED, BUT WAS PURSUED TO THE PLACE YOU FOUND ME!



SLAVE-TRADERS IN THE JUNGLE? MANY YEARS AGO THE OLD FOLKS TOLD ME OF THESE THINGS! I TAKE UP TRAIL OF EVIL ONES! THEY MUST BE STOPPED!

I GO WITH YOU, VOODAH!



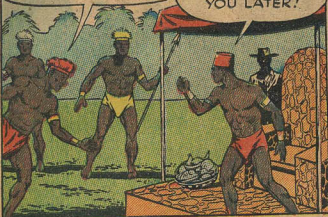
WHAT DOES THIS MEAN, VOODAH! CAN THERE BE SUCH DEMONS AS THE WARRIOR SPOKE OF?

NOT DEMONS, ZANZI, BUT WORSE! MEN WHO DEAL IN MISERY AND HUMAN FLESH! MEN WHO TRADE LIVES FOR GOLD!

MEANWHILE IN THE BULILA VILLAGE...

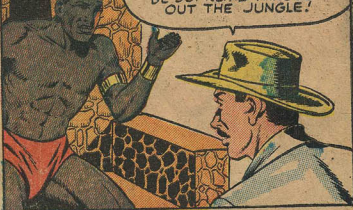
IT IS THE TRUTH, OH CHIEF! VOODAH CAST HIS MAGIC SPELL UPON US! HE MADE MY SPEAR SEEK WRUNDA'S HEART AND STOLE OUR SLAVE!

FOOLS! COWARDS! YOU RAN NOT FROM A MAN OF MAGIC BUT FROM ONLY A MAN! GO! I WILL SPEAK TO YOU LATER!



WHAT NOW, WHITE FRIEND? YOU MUST HELP ME DEAL WITH VOODAH!

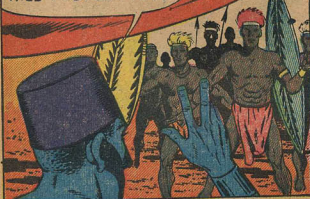
VOODAH MUST DIE! IF HE DOESN'T, YOU LOSE YOUR HOLD ON YOUR OWN TRIBE! ORDER YOUR WARRIORS TO CAPTURE HIM ALIVE! THEN YOU MUST SACRIFICE HIM TO BUI AMBU! WITH VOODAH DEAD, YOU WILL BE SUPREME THROUGHOUT THE JUNGLE!



LAGHA CALLS A COUNCIL OF HIS WARRIORS...

OF BULILA! GO FORTH AND BRING VOODAH BACK ALIVE! BUI AMBU MUST HAVE HIM AS A SACRIFICE! FEAR NOT VOODAH! BUI AMBU WILL PROTECT YOU!

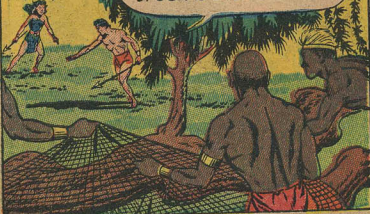
AHII! WE OBEY THEE, OH CHIEF!



NEAR THE CLEARING WHERE VOODAH RESCUED THE WARRIOR OF THE GERONI...

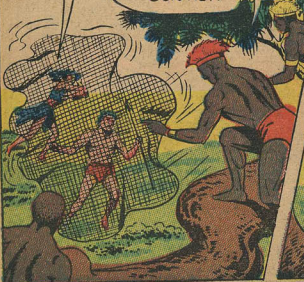
LOOK, VOODAH, THE SPOOR OF THREE MEN!

AYE! IT IS THE TRAIL OF THOSE WE SEEK! SEE HOW THE EARTH HAS CRUMBLLED AROUND THE EDGES OF THE FOOTPRINTS? IT SHOWS SPOOR IS OVER DAY OLD!



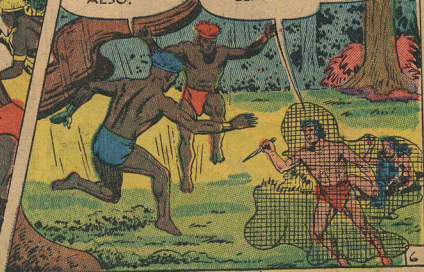
VOODAH! IT IS A TRAP!

HO, VOODAH, LION OF THE JUNGLE! TRY CLAWING YOUR WAY OUT OF OUR NET!



AYE! VOODAH IS CAUGHT! HE IS OURS! AND THE WOMAN, ALSO!

THINK YOUR FEEBLE NET CAN HOLD VOODAH? I TEAR IT AS THE HAIRY MAN-ANIMAL TEARS LEAVES!

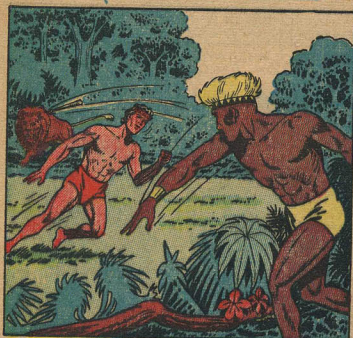
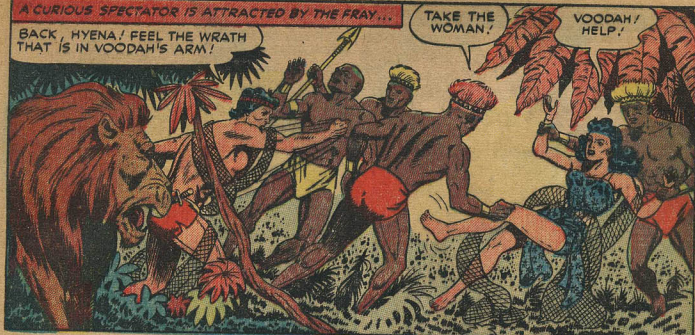


A CURIOUS SPECTATOR IS ATTRACTED BY THE FRAY...

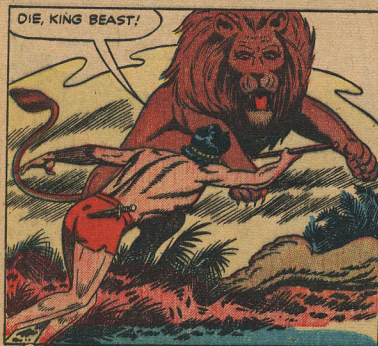
BACK, HYENA! FEEL THE WRATH THAT IS IN VOODAH'S ARM!

TAKE THE WOMAN!

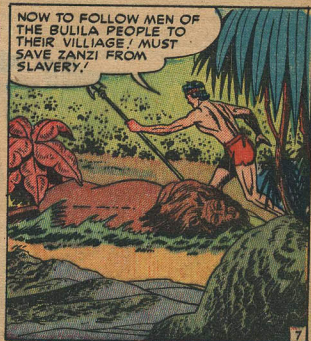
VOODAH! HELP!



LION'S ONLY SLIGHTLY WOUNDED AND DANGEROUS! I MUST KILL HIM FAST!



DIE, KING BEAST!



NOW TO FOLLOW MEN OF THE BULILA PEOPLE TO THEIR VILLAGE! MUST SAVE ZANZI FROM SLAVERY!

SOME HOURS LATER AT THE BULILA VILLAGE..

A WHITE MAN WITH BOX IN HAND! HE TALKS TO BOX. WHY? MAYBE TRICK TO MAKE BULILA GOD SPEAK! I SEE!



VOODAH MUST DIE!

WHITE MAN TALK BULILA TONGUE! IT IS HIS VOICE THAT COMES FROM GOD'S MOUTH! HE TELL BULILA TO MAKE WAR!

VOODAH MUST DIE!



VOODAH!

YES, WHITE MAN, VOODAH! YOU CAUSE TROUBLE IN JUNGLE! FOOL BULILA PEOPLE! FORCE THEM TO WAR THRU FEAR OF GOD THAT YOU BRING TO LIFE! VOODAH SHOW THIS EVIL IN YOU! VOODAH STOP YOU!



THE ONLY THING YOU'LL STOP, VOODAH, IS A BULLET!

YOU ONLY BRAVE FROM BEHIND! CANNOT BEST VOODAH IN FAIR FIGHT!



I'M MAKING A FORTUNE OUT OF THESE SLAVES! NO IGNORANT SAVAGE LIKE YOU CAN.. UGH!

MAKE YOUR SLAVES ONLY IN DREAMS, EVIL ONE! SLEEP NOW! VOODAH MUST UNDOE YOUR BAD WORK!

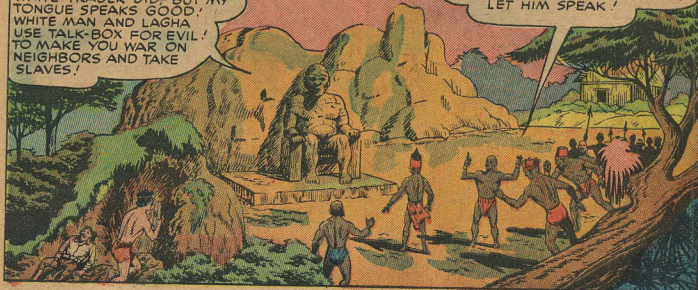


TALK-BOX CAUSE MUCH HARM IN HANDS OF EVIL ONE! NOW IN VOODAH'S HANDS, MAY DO MUCH GOOD! I TRY AND SEE!



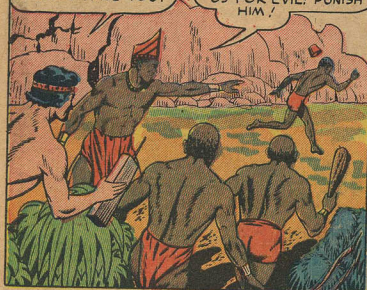
IT IS VOODAH WHO SPEAKS TO YOU THRU BUI AMBU'S MOUTH I SPEAK TO YOU SAME WAY WHITE TRADER DID. BUT MY TONGUE SPEAKS GOOD! WHITE MAN AND LAGHA USE TALK-BOX FOR EVIL! TO MAKE YOU WAR ON NEIGHBORS AND TAKE SLAVES!

VOICE SPEAKS TRUTH! IT NOT SAME AS WHEN BUI AMBU SPOKE FOR WAR! WHERE IS LAGHA? LET HIM SPEAK!



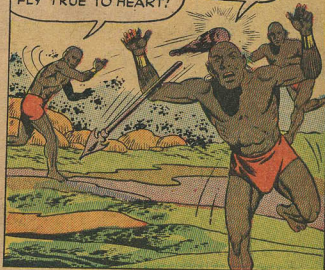
LAGHA CANNOT SPEAK! SEE! HE RUNS! HE CANNOT FACE YOU!

IT IS TRUTH! LAGHA FLEES! HE HAS USED US FOR EVIL! PUNISH HIM!



KILL TRAITOR! KILL LAGHA, WHO USED TRIBE FOR EVIL! MAKE SPEAR FLY TRUE TO HEART!

MERCY! MERCY! I BEG FOR...! UGH!



HE DEAD! IT IS GOOD!

YES, IT IS GOOD! HE TRY TO RULE JUNGLE WITH FEAR! TO SET UP KINGDOM OF DEATH AND MISERY! HE SAY, LIVE BY VIOLENCE! SO IT IS GOOD HE DIE BY VIOLENCE!



I LET LAGHA AND WHITE MAN FOOL ME! YOU CAME AND OPEN MY EYES AND EYES OF MY PEOPLE! THEY NOT BAD, JUST FOOLISH! WE MAKE AMENDS FOR MISERY WE CAUSE! BUT FIRST WE KILL WHITE MAN,... SLOWLY!

NO, KALI! WHITE MAN IN ROCK CLEFT. HAVE YOUR WARRIORS BRING HIM TO ME!



SAVE ME, VOODAH!
THESE BEGGARS
WANT TO KILL ME!

WARRIORS OF BULILA,
YOU MUST NOT KILL
THIS MAN. SEND A
RUNNER TO THE WHITE
POLICE. LET THEM PUNISH
THIS MAN IN THEIR
OWN WAY!



IT SHALL BE SO!
BIND THE EVIL ONE
TIGHTLY AND HOLD
HIM SAFE UNTIL THE
WHITE POLICE CALL
FOR HIM!

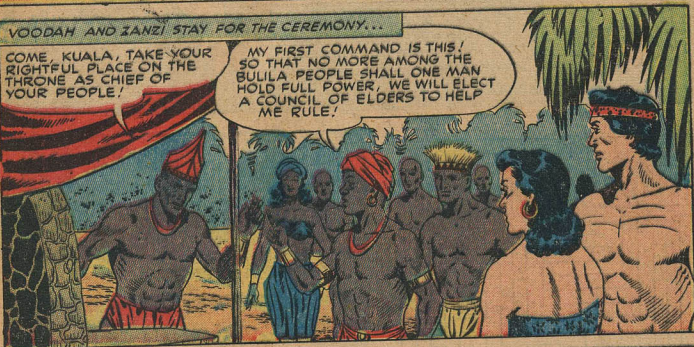
NOW, FREE YOUR
SLAVES, KALI!
BRING THE WOMAN,
ZANZI, TO ME! SHE
IS OF MY PEOPLE!
THEN PLACE THE
OLD CHIEF'S SON,
KUALA, BACK UPON
THE THRONE!



VOODAH AND ZANZI STAY FOR THE CEREMONY...

COME, KUALA, TAKE YOUR
RIGHTFUL PLACE ON THE
THRONE AS CHIEF OF
YOUR PEOPLE!

MY FIRST COMMAND IS THIS!
SO THAT NO MORE AMONG THE
BULILA PEOPLE SHALL ONE MAN
HOLD FULL POWER, WE WILL ELECT
A COUNCIL OF ELDERS TO HELP
ME RULE!



IT IS WELL, ZANZI, NO
ONE MAN SHOULD HAVE
THE POWER OF LIFE AND
DEATH OVER HIS TRIBE!
IT IS OVER! THERE IS
PEACE ONCE MORE!

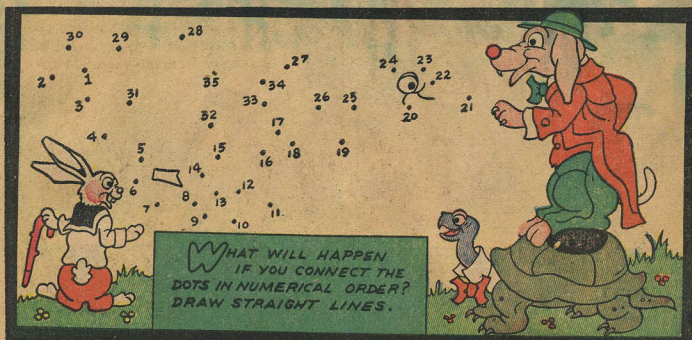
BECAUSE
YOU BROUGHT
IT VOODAH!



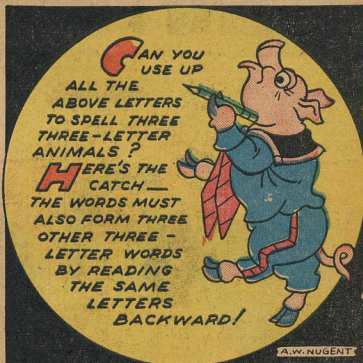
WE LEAVE YOU NOW
AND RETURN TO OUR
PEOPLE! GOODBYE,
PEOPLE OF BULILA!
MAY PEACE BE
WITH YOU!

GOODBYE, VOODAH,
SAVIOR OF OUR PEOPLE.
OUR THANKS WILL
ALWAYS BE WITH YOU!





A A D G M
O R R T



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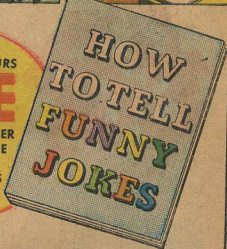
THEY LAUGHED WHEN I STARTED TO TALK!



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Here's the greatest B-B package invention ever—Daisy's new, exclusive B-B Pak! This amazing, new "Daisy Chain" gives you these exclusive features: (1) MORE B-B's FOR YOUR MONEY, (2) Air-Tight Sealed PROTECTION, (3) GREATER CONVENIENCE in buying, carrying. Each double-

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Safe family fun gun! Air pistol, 500 shot, spinning "buried" targets, target cord. Ask your dealer.



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DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
1359 Union St., Plymouth, Michigan, U. S. A.

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Daisy Manufacturing Co., 1359 Union St., Plymouth, Michigan, U. S. A.